

BUMMERS,

COME AND MEET US.

McClellan is our leader now, we've had our last retreat ;
McClellan is our leader now, we've had our last retreat ;
McClellan is our leader now, we've had our last retreat ;
We'll now go marching on.

Say, brothers, will you meet us ?
Say, brothers, will you meet us ?
Say, Brothers, will you meet us ?
As we go marching on.

Thomas turned a SOMERSET, and gave the Rebels rats ;
Thomas turned a SOMERSET, and gave the Rebels rats ;
Thomas turned a SOMERSET, and gave the Rebels rats ;
And sent them rolling home.

Oh, brothers, we will join him ;
Oh, brothers, we will join him ;
Oh, brothers, we will join him ;
And send them rolling home.

How are you, Johnny Bull, old boy ? How are you, Johnny Bull ?
How are you, Johnny Bull, old boy ? How are you, Johnny Bull ?
If you want to fight, old Roast Beef, you will get your belly full,
And then go rolling home.

Oh, Johnny, don't you fight us ;
Oh, Johnny, don't you fight us ;
Oh, Johnny, don't you fight us ;
Or we'll send you rolling home.

We'll have a farm in Dixie, boys, and put some niggers on it ;
We'll have a farm in Dixie, boys, and put some niggers on it ;
We'll have a farm in Dixie, boys, and put some niggers on it ;
And, then, we'll simmer down.

Oh, sisters, come and join us ;
Oh, sisters, come and join us ;
Oh, sisters, come and join us ;
Way down in Dixie's Land.

Oh, boys, we'll sip our cobbler's then, and cloud our Meerschaum pipes ;
Oh, boys, we'll sip our cobbler's then, and cloud our Meerschaum pipes ;
Oh, boys, we'll, sip our cobbler's then, and cloud our Meerschaum pipes ;
Way down in Dixie's Land.

Oh, bummers, come and meet us ;
Oh, bummers, come and meet us ;
Oh, bummers, come and meet us ;
Way down in Dixie's Land.

There lies the whiskey-bottle empty on the shelf ;
There lies the whiskey-bottle empty on the shelf ;
There lies the whiskey-bottle empty on the shelf ;
But there's more in the Demi-John.

Oh, bummers, don't you leave us ;
Oh, bummers, don't you leave us ;
Oh, bummers, don't you leave us ;
We'll soon go marching on.

The girls we left behind us, boys, our sweet-hearts at the North ;
The girls we left behind us, boys, our sweet-hearts at the North ;
The girls we left behind us, boys, our sweet-hearts at the North,
Smile on us as we march.

Oh, sweet-hearts, don't forget us ;
Oh, sweet-hearts, don't forget us ;
Oh, sweet-hearts, don't forget us ;
We'll soon come marching home !

